

### Our Naval Program

JUST at the moment, the United States ranks ahead of Germany and next to Great Britain in naval tonnage and relative total weight of metal thrown at a single discharge of all guns. Germany's naval program, however, has run so far ahead of ours that in a few more months Germany will rank next to Great Britain, and it is doubtful if the United States will ever overtake the lead that Germany will then have.

Following the first three, France, Japan, Russia, Italy, and Austria rank in the order named. Present or probable future naval programs will not change this order provided the United States begins each year the construction of two new battleships. But if the United States adopts a program of but one new battleship a year, the United States would be passed by France in 1914, by Japan in 1915. If the United States stops building big battleships altogether, this country will be passed by France next year, and by Japan in 1914. If the United States adopts the one-a-year policy, by 1915 Germany would have double our heavy fleet.

The United States navy today is about 40 percent as strong as England's, a little stronger than Germany's, 20 percent stronger than France's, more than equal to Japan's and Russia's combined, and more than twice as strong as Italy's and Austria's combined.

Japan has authorized the expenditure of \$80,000,000 before 1917 in new war vessels.

No possession of government depreciates so rapidly as warships, or so swiftly passes to the scrap heap. The nations vie with each other in new designs, and a ship ten years old is very old indeed, though it may have cost many millions and may still be a formidable fighting machine. To stop building new ships is equivalent to stepping behind in the strife of the nations to maintain peace.

After all is said and done, the cost of a powerful navy is cheap when considered simply as insurance against the terrible losses arising from war. It is a poor economy that would weaken the relative naval power of America. As a conservator of the world's peace, the American navy must be maintained at least third, and kept at a state of highest efficiency.

It may sometimes be a good thing to have the legislature and the governor of different political beliefs. The New Mexico legislature, Republican, when it saw a Democratic governor about to hand out the fattest job in the state to one of his faithful, promptly abolished the job. The state can get along very well, no doubt, without the coal oil inspector, and there will be a considerable saving. It is a cinch that the job would not have been abolished if it had been a Republican who was about to get it.

The whole country is mighty tired already of both W. H. T. and T. R. Never in recent years has business been so little affected by politics, and never in two generations have Americans as a whole been so thoroughly disgusted at any political performance as they are at this mess centering at Chicago.

Las Cruces is going to get its federal building, thanks to the energetic efforts of senator Fall. New Mexico will have much to be thankful for as a result of its election of judge Fall.

An eastern ecologist pertinently asks whether Roosevelt will stay away from Chicago by the Baltimore & Ohio or the Pennsylvania lines.

Referring to Roosevelt, one of our valued New Mexico contemporaries remarks that any editor who wants to step down into the presidency can't be much of an editor anyhow.

### Unprecedented Demand

BUSIER than at any time in their history are the great American Lumber company's works at Albuquerque. Nobody knows why this unprecedented demand for lumber and its products, but the fact remains that right in the summer of a presidential year the mills are beating all records. That augurs well for the Pearson mills in El Paso, just about to start operations.

The Pearson mills will sell El Paso made products all over the United States, and even across the sea. The demand for the various manufactures of pine that will be turned out by the El Paso mills is constantly increasing. El Paso will sell fine lumber for furniture, to the great factories in Grand Rapids, in Michigan where the forests used to grow like weeds and were cut down and burned wantonly in order to clear the land for settlers. El Paso will sell lumber and its products to points thousands of miles from here, and the sale of the enormous surplus will constantly improve the status of the local markets, giving the Great Southwest better prices and greater variety of products on which we shall be able to save the heavy freight charges from eastern points.

Unlike the cotton of the south, which is nearly all shipped out raw and returned manufactured, with all the profits to the other fellow, El Paso will manufacture her lumber products right at home and take down the profits herself.

The southwestern manufacturing field has not been even prospected. There are great opportunities awaiting experienced men with capital to engage in manufacturing various staple lines that have a steady and constantly increasing demand in the southwest for hundreds of miles around El Paso in any direction.

Two El Paso churches are about to unite. It is a good move. More good can be accomplished by one good, strong church than by half a dozen weak ones. Churches too often weaken themselves by the mistaken idea that it is better to split up and establish new congregations. A heavy debt, as must always be the lot of a new church, is not the best thing to produce membership and enthusiasm.

Las Cruces, N. M., a city of only a few thousand people, is to have a \$30,000 hotel. Nothing contributes more to create a good opinion of a town among casual visitors, than first class hotel accommodations. A good hotel is one of the best investments any town or city can make for itself, and no enterprise is more worthy of earnest cooperative effort and local investment.

Where there are so many complaints against the water charges, there must be some cause worth looking into. The complaints were never so numerous from this source even under private ownership.

"Irish suffrage smashes windows" says an item. Now that sounds more like it—Irish suffrage; smashing.

Like so many other things the courts do, it has decided the Ware case, yet the case is not settled.

Another street is to come into the progressive class—East Overland is to be paved.

### One-Sentence Philosophy

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**  
(Chicago News.)  
Dead dogs wag no tails.  
Sometimes a prison is more of a home than a palace.  
No man ever has to hunt temptation. He is lucky if he can dodge it.  
Charity appears to cover a multitude of sins, but most of them show through.  
Many a girl makes the mistake of marrying out of a happy home into a boarding house.  
If a woman's prayers were answered it's a safe bet that she would always look young.  
As a civilization booster the bathtub has done more for humanity than all the guns ever made.  
The one thing a woman can't understand is how a man can open a telegram without getting nervous.  
A baby yells because something worries it, but a college youth yells because he hasn't any better sense.  
The girl who marries a man to reform him begins by thinking she may have made a mistake and ends by knowing she has.  
A woman is seldom able to see that there is a button missing from her husband's garments, but she always knows when there is a hole in his pocket.

**GLOBE SIGHTS.**  
(Athens Globe.)  
Most good business men owe money.  
If you think of something first, how proud you are of the fact.  
So many things are forgotten, but not what one wants forgotten.  
Sometimes a snob doesn't seem so much that way after one manages to get acquainted with him.  
A man doesn't really feel his importance until he begins to call his stenographer his private secretary.  
Sometimes a woman selects a sweet romantic name for her child, and doesn't take very good care of it.  
Sometimes as a man grows older he becomes more economical until he considers the parade the best part of the circus.  
Even funeral expenses are becoming higher, and there are many who do not feel that a funeral is worth the money.  
Ever since he seconded a motion to adjourn the caucus in his precinct, Ab Atkins has felt he is an authority on parliamentary law.  
"I used to be so proud I was willing to let my corns fight it out with the corns of my neighbor, but now I finally win, and my shoes are larger."  
—Rufe Hoskins

### UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

## The Missing Bride

By Walt Mason.

THIS month's devoted to the bride, and wedding bells make sweet refrain. Of all the knots that will be tied, I hope that none will break in twain. I see the destined damsel go, with blushing cheeks and eyes that shine; in vain I look for one I know, for Lillian Russell's not in line. The bridegroom's shirt is full of starch, the bridegroom's shoes are much too small; they now take up the wedding march, and music vibrates through the hall; against the balcony I lean and view the throng with kindly stare; there's something lacking in the scene; for Lillian Russell isn't there. The pastor speaks the solemn words; the two are one— who shall divide? Ah, sweeter than the trill of birds the murmured pledge of the bride! And yet there's a discordant note in all the joyous burst of sound when we congratulate, quote, for Lillian Russell's not around! Somehow, it always seems to me, a wedding is a false alarm, for Lillian, as the bride-to-be, does not invest it with her charm. It's like that good old Hamlet play when Hamlet isn't in the cast; so, Lillian, have a wedding day before this sunny June is past!

## A Miracle Of The Future

(By Georges Ista.)

THIS is the story of an old Chinese peasant named Pou, who would have been very happy if he had not been foolish enough to marry a wife much younger than himself. Her name was Li-li and when Pou made it known that he intended to marry her his friends and neighbors warned him and told him many unpleasant stories about her.

But Li-li had beautiful hair, a fine yellow complexion and sparkling black eyes, and Pou was quite bewitched and refused to listen to any of his friends and neighbors. Their warnings only had the effect of making him fix the wedding day a whole month earlier.

Pou's house was situated at the main road leading from Pekin to Kalgan. The road was always thronged with travelers, but surely Pou had never noticed so many young men among the passers-by as he did after his marriage. Their number seemed to grow every day and no wonder, for the beautiful Li-li was ever ready to flirt with every one of them and her flirtations made her poor husband's life miserable.

Then she ran away. The neighbors told Pou that he ought to have listened to their advice in time and that he had long expected that he would have to do so. They had seen Li-li running away towards Kalgan with a young man. The fugitives had eloped on horseback and had a start of several hours, so poor Pou could do nothing more than cry, for he had not even a mule with which to follow.

He had cried for several hours when he was alarmed by a strange, weird noise, which he had never heard before. He looked all around but saw nothing, neither man nor beast. Still the unearthly noise continued and rapidly increased in strength.

The old man raised his head and high up in the air in the direction of Pekin he saw an immense object coming swiftly towards him through its wings did not appear to move at all. In a moment the object grew all most deafening and Pou understood that it could be no real bird but a dragon, one of the gigantic monsters he had heard of in his childhood.

Suddenly the noise stopped. There was a sound of hoofs and a man and a woman came galloping towards him in a language he did not understand. The monster was standing motionless close by and two strange men who looked more like gigantic apes than

## VICTORIOUS ON MANY BATTLE FIELDS, GRANT MEETS DEFEAT IN POLITICAL FIGHT

Warrior's Ambition to Serve a Third Term as President thwarted and Garfield, a Dark Horse, Wins.  
By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—Gen. Grant, after four years in retirement during the administration of president Hayes, aspired to be elected to a third term as president, and the story of how that ambition was defeated by the nomination of James A. Garfield at the Republican national convention meeting in Chicago, in June, 1880, is the premier classic among all the tales of great convention fights.

Hayes, following the example of Polk, had pledged himself not to seek reelection, and even had he done so he could not have been re-nominated. The cloud on his title to the presidency had made him unavailable and his administration had shared his confidence. Blaine, therefore, was the chief candidate. He had lost the first election four years before, but he was again eager for his chance at the presidency, confident he would win. Most Republican leaders shared his confidence.

Conkling's Hatred For Blaine. Roscoe Conkling had come to know that no man of his imperious megalomania would be elected to the presidency. He could not win the prize; Blaine, he was resolved, should not.

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## Abe Martin



Pinky Kerr's condition remains unchanged. He eats heavily an' plays pool fairly well, but won't work. Ever-time I meet a feller with rubber heels I put my watch in a pants pocket.

## 14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1898

A train of material for the construction of the White Oaks yards arrived yesterday. This morning a train pulled out of the G. station loaded with happy youngsters who were anticipating a big time today at the picnic of St. Clement's yesterday school at Orr's grove. The train was in charge of some of the older children and teachers.

"Hey!" yelled a Santa Fe man yesterday, "are you aware that tobacco had advanced 17 cents on the pound? It produced a 19 cent plug of tobacco and compared it with a 19 cent plug of the same tobacco purchased before, and the raise went into effect. The result was fully a half-inch decrease in size.

One week from next Sunday there will be a game of baseball on the grounds and the Santa Fe women are the players will be attired in mother Hubbard costumes and the game promises to be more amusing than any other small fee will be charged to see the game and the proceeds will be donated to the fourth of July fund.

Local freight officials state that there is nothing now that obstructs the way to the formation of a local freight association. The chances are that within the next few weeks an organization will be perfected. Who will be chairman or commissary, has not been stated. The freight men seem to be more amiable in their actions and work more harmoniously than the passenger officers.

In speaking today about the fourth of July celebration, H. E. Stevens said: "We ought to have a celebration, but we who live near the McGinty hill would rather that they moved that canyon somewhere else, as it is very unpleasant to have it banging away right up near your house and breaking the windows and the only way for this objection I would like to see them celebrate as it does the town good to have these patriotic demonstrations."

Water in the streams is the highest in history. The Big Horn river in northern Wyoming is on a rampage. The Burlington tracks have been washed out at Worland and Mansfield in Big Horn county.

J. D. Welsh, superintendent of the northern section of the Colorado Southern, left Denver on a special train tonight to take charge of the situation for his company.

## ANOTHER OF ALLEN

### GANG IS CAPTURED.

Lexington, Ky., June 14.—Wesley Edwards, a member of the Allen clan which raided the court house at Hillsville, Va., on March 14, and assassinated the judge, prosecutor and sheriff of the county, was arrested yesterday by chief of police Pettit, of Clay City, 40 miles east of Lexington, if the authorities there are not mistaken.

The man gave his name as Habley and said he was from West Virginia, but he gave the description of his long sought fugitive.

## MOTORCYCLIST IS

### KILLED IN FACE.

Jacksonville, Ill., June 14.—The motorcycle race met in progress here for two days came to an abrupt close yesterday when Harry Wells, jr., a local motorcycleist, was killed.

Wells was traveling around the half mile track at 45 miles an hour when his machine skidded and he struck the fence.

## MILITARY INSTITUTE STILL

### RETAINS ITS HIGH RANK

Roswell, N. M., June 14.—Col. J. W. Wilson, superintendent of the New Mexico military institute, received a telegram last night from the secretary of war that this school has been designated as a distinguished institution, among 10 others of the United States. This makes the fourth year for this school to be conferred on it, though it is the youngest of the schools.

The designation allows the school an appointment to the regular army.

## St. Paul

BY GEORGE FITCH,  
Author of "At Good Old Swish"

(Copyright, 1912, by George Mathew Adams.)

ST. PAUL, the second largest city of the great north, is located in Minnesota, 15 miles from and unalterably opposed to Minneapolis. These two cities are regarded with pride by all Minnesota, and are called "The Twin Cities." But they set a bad example to all other cities by fighting 24 hours a day. One of the diversions of Minnesota is to set a citizen of St. Paul talking against a citizen of Minneapolis. By the time the St. Paul man has slugged his enemy with the state capitol, the Catholic cathedral, and Jim Hill's house, and has been battered by the census statistics and a few flour mills, and has come back with the New Hotel, and the standing of the American Association under the ribs, and has countered with Summit Avenue and its old families, and has been soured with Minnehaha and the Falls of St. Anthony, the oxygen tank is usually called for by both parties.

St. Paul is an ancient town as northern cities go, being almost 80 years old. It is a three story city, the ground floor by the Mississippi river containing more railroad terminals than Minneapolis will ever see, the second story containing the business section and the third, 200 feet above, the residences. Instead of elevators, connect the three stories, and when the Shelby street car leaves the track on the hill and climbs a telegraph pole, very few passengers notice the difference in grade.

St. Paul is the meeting place of all the railroads in the northwest and is connected with Chicago by five rival lines, which run trains so significant that the traveler from the supposedly luxurious cars of the Great Northern scrapes his feet before entering them.

The city has 200,000 people, who are divided into two classes—those who



have been in Jim Hill's million dollar house, and those who have been told all about it. Jim Hill is St. Paul's most prominent citizen, and when New York borrows him for a few months, the whole city quivers with indignation. The Mississippi river divides St. Paul into two vast hills, and the city is industriously decorating these hill tops with great buildings after the manner of ancient Rome. It possesses one of the few state capitol buildings a real artist can gaze at without intense pain, and many other vast and imposing edifices. It also has Summit Avenue, because of which the St. Paul man mentions Fifth Avenue, Beacon Street, Euclid Avenue, and the Lako Shore Drive with quiet scorn.

St. Paul is growing rapidly, but not as rapidly as Minneapolis, and has about got hardened to this sorrow, dreading that it doesn't have to have as many people as Minneapolis in order to get the same amount of awe and admiration.